

ON SALE EVERY OTHER FRIDAY

NO. 59

APRIL 26



Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



WHIZ

**ACTION!
SUSPENSE!
THRILLS!**



Capt. MARVEL

MEETS MILADY!



THIS IS ELMER BROWN'S MOTHER -

ELMER! IT'S
TIME FOR
DINNER!



AND THIS IS HIS FATHERS HORROR -

ELMER! DID YOU
HEAR WHAT YOUR
MOTHER SAID?



NEED WE TELL YOU WHO THIS IS?

ELMER BROWN!
I THOUGHT
I'D FIND YOU
HERE IN
THE BARN!

IF SOMETHING
WRONG,
DID I?





KNOWING ABOUT THAT GREAT CAPT. BARNETT, I THINK IF THE LAST TIME YOU'LL BE LATE FOR DINNER!

I DON'T HEAR YOU... BOWSER! ANSWER ME! WAITING FOR BILLY!



BILLY! THAT STUPID PERSON WON'T COME BACK HERE AGAIN!

DAD!

SLAM!



I DON'T WANT TO BE HARD ON YOU, SON, BUT YOU'RE TOO OLD FOR THOSE CLOSER VAMPIRES! WHEN BILLY COMES BACK, I'LL FIND THE LOCK CLOSER AND GO HOME WHILE BLUE!

Y-YES DAD!



MAN! LOOK LIKE WE'RE IN FOR A REAL TENSE MOMENT! I HOPE YOU'VE GOT A THROAT-AND-SAY!

FROM BILLY I HOPE NOTHING HAPPENS TO ME!



LATER, THROUGH THE WIRE MESH, A TINY PLEATED PUPPLE BEING THE SAFETY OF THE BARN BILLY RETURNS SOME!



AT STATION WAVE -

THIS IS BILLY BARNETT, FOLKS! A CLOSER BILLY IS RUNNING THE SHOW HERE! THE FOLLOWING LOCALITIES ARE NAMED IN HONOR FOR POSSIBLE BARNETT...



THE BARNETT IS FINISHED! NOW I'LL LET CAPT. BARNETT DO WHAT HE CAN TO HELP!... SHAZAM!



AT THE SAME TIME IF SPEAKING, A CLOSER BOY OF LIGHTNING HAPPENED, AND BILLY BARNETT IS CHANGED TO...

BOOM

...CAPT MARVEL, THE WORLD'S BRIGHTEST NOCTAL!

THEY'RE (ROBBER) GOT
EMERGENCY CORDS YOWLING
ON THE LEVER'S
ALERTS!

I WAS RIGHT!
THOSE MEN ARE
DISING. THERE LIVES
TO HOLD BACK
THE FLOOD!

YOU'RE IN
CHANGE HERE?
JUST TELL
ME WHAT
TO DO!

CAPT MARVEL!
WHAT? WHAT
CAN YOU
DO?

HELP US GET THOSE
CANNONBALLS OFF THE
TRUCK!

GLADLY!

SHALL I PUT THEM
ON THE LEVER?

HELP! I'LL
DETAIL SOME
MEN TO ASSIST
YOU!

THANKS, BUT
I DON'T NEED
ANYONE
ELSE!

THE LEVER'S FALLING!
THOSE MEN WILL
BE CRUSHED!

HELP!

DON'T WORRY!
I'LL KEEP THE SANDBAGS
IN PLACE!



THERE'S THE
LEVYER'S SHIP
NOW!

YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!
BY HANGING HORACE
BROWN OFF MARCEL!
I OWE YOU AN
ARMLOAD!



THE SOUTH
LEVYER COLLAPSED!
THE SHIP'S
BOOMER THROUGH!



GOOD HEAVENS! THE
VALLEY WILL BE FLOODED!
MY FARM WILL BE
SWIFT AWAY!

WHERE IS
YOUR
FARM?



AT THE END
OF THE VALLEY,
MY FARM
AND SOA...

I'LL DO
MY BEST!



CAPT MARVEL WILL
SAVE THEM!

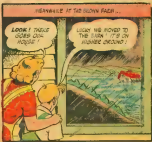
FLOODS NO JOPE! THE
FLOOD WILL HAVE REACHED
THE FARM BY NOW!
NOT EVEN CAPT MARVEL
CAN DO THE
IMPOSSIBLE!



NEARBY AT THE BROWN FARM ...

LOOK! THERE
GOES OUR
HORSE!

LUCKY HE MOVED TO
THE SHED! IT'S ON
WHEELS AROUND!





OH - OH! NOW THE
BACK'S BEING
CARRIED AWAY
TOO!



WE'LL BE CHOKED TO
PIECES ON THE
ROCKS AT THE
OTHER SIDE
OF THE VALLEY!

SOMEBODY WILL GET
US BEFORE THEN!

WOSH! IT REALLY
IS HOPELESS!
WE'RE
DOOMED!



WHAT'S
THAT?

CHIRP!
CHIRP!



IT'S MIRAC!
SHE CAN CARRY
SACKS &
MIRACLES!



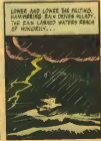
CAN SHE
GET
THROUGH?

OF COURSE!

ONLY A
CRANE IS A
THOUSAND!
BUT I WON'T
TELL ANYTHING
YET!



WITH THE TEETH OF THE RAGING
STORM, THE VALIANT MIRAC
BATTLES HER WAY, BUT HER
REAL STRENGTH IS NO MATCH
FOR THE RAGE OF THE ELEMENTS!...



LOWER AND LOWER THE FELTING,
HAMMERING RAIN DRIVES MIRAC.
THE RAIN LAPPED WATERS REACH
OF HUNGERY...



AND THEN...

THIS IS THE SPOT!
BUT THERE'S NO SIGN
OF A PACKAGE...
WHAT? WHAT'S THAT?





CAPTAIN MARVEL'S BUZZ BOMB
Large direct flying model that glides easily through the air, loaded by writing yellow flame. Easy to assemble. Sings in the air longer than ordinary flying models. 10¢

MAGIC BIRD GAME

PEZZY BEAR and BUNNY BEAVER featured in exciting game of Birds. Ask a question, and the dial, the answer is there. Loads of fun for Bird lovers everywhere. Colorful and attractive! 10¢



SEND ORDERS TO CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB, 48 West Palm Beach Avenue, Greenwich, Conn.

Dick FOWLER

OF THE
PHILADELPHIA
ATHLETICS,
PITCHED THE
ONLY NO-HIT
GAME IN THE
MAJORS LAST
SEASON



"WHEATIES SET TOP SPOT ON MY BREAKFAST TABLE NEARLY EVERY MORNING," SAYS DICK FOWLER. "GOOD NOURISHMENT COMBINED WITH THAT SPECIAL WHEATIES FLAVOR, REALLY MAKES A HIT WITH ME." SMART IDEA FOR YOU TO FOLLOW FOWLER. JOIN THE ROSTER OF WHEATIES FANS THAT INCLUDES MANY OF THE BIG LEAGUES' CHAMPION PLAYERS

FOWLER'S NO-HITTER
EVENED AN OLD SCORE
WITH THE ST. LOUIS
BROWNS. BACK IN 1942
THEY BEAT HIM 1-0
AFTER 16 INNINGS



NOTHIN' BUT
FOULS OFF FOWLER

DICK TURNED
IN HIS CHAMPION
PERFORMANCE
ON SEPT. 9--
JUST 20 DAYS
AFTER DISCHARGE
FROM THE
CANADIAN ARMY



LEARN TO PITCH LIKE A BIG-
LEAGUER IN "WANT TO BE A
BASEBALL CHAMPION?"--ONE
OF 14 GREAT BOOKS IN WHEATIES'
LIBRARY OF SPORTS. SEE YOUR
WHEATIES PACKAGE FOR COMPLETE
INFORMATION





THAT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY LYING IN THE ROAD. HE MAY BE BADLY HURT.

LET'S GO OVER.

MAYBE HE CAN HELP HIM.



HE'S UNCONSCIOUS. YOU KIDS RUN FOR A DOCTOR AND I'LL TRY TO FIND OUT WHO HE IS. THAT'S VERY IMPORTANT TO KNOW.



DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHO HE IS?

NO, BUT I GOT WAYS OF FINDING OUT. HE LOOKS LIKE A FARMER SO HE MUST HAVE COME FROM AROUND HERE.

SEE, YOU'RE SMART CAPTAIN KID!



I JUST RAN ACROSS AN UNCONSCIOUS FARMER IN THE ROAD, AND I THOUGHT MAYBE IT WAS YOU.

WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?



HE'S ABOUT YOUR SIZE AND HE'S WEARING A FLANNEL SHIRT LIKE YOU BUT...



... HE HAV'N CHECKED LIKE YOURS, SO GUESS IT HAV'N YOU?!

GO ON TO KEEP HIS SHIRT ON!

IT'S A KNOCKOUT!

SEND THIS COUPON TO **Marvel**

Captain Marvel
 22 West Fagan Ave., Essexport, Conn.

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I understand this is done by sending me CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB 1948, which contains the comic rules, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL membership button along with many other surprises.

Name

Street Address

City State

This is not a real post coupon. It should be used as a letter and membership will be mailed.

WHIPPER-SNAPPERS

YOU WERE DOING EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR, WISS

I WAS? ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL AND IT'S ONLY MY FIRST DAY OF DRIVING, TOO!

LICENSED LAUGHTER



TEN DOLLARS TO FIX THIS FLAT TIRE? CAN'T YOU DO IT CHEAPER?

NO, SIR, THAT'S MY FLAT RATE.



HOW ARE YOUR BRAKES?

THEY'RE A SCREAM!



I CAN MAKE THIS CAR GO LIKE LIGHTNING

YES, ALWAYS STRIKING TREES!



PULL OVER TO THE CURB, DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE?

NO, I DON'T.



YOU PAPPED THREE LIGHTS, WENT THE WRONG WAY ON A ONE-WAY STREET, AND EXCEEDED THE SPEED LIMIT! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO NEXT?

NO, I DON'T.



THIRTY DAYS IN JAIL!



Capt.

MARVEL

and UNCLE MARVEL'S WEDDING!

WILL YOU MARRY THIS DE...WOMAN?

GULF!
DO I HAVE ANY CHOICE?

COME OUT AND FACE THE MUSIC! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY!

OUR STORY REALLY STARTS WHEN...

YOU'RE TRAPPED HANDCUFFED HARRY!





FOR THE ANSWER, WE WILL LOOK AT A STRANGE SCENE THAT EVEN NOW IS TAKING PLACE NOT FAR AWAY...



OF COURSE I'LL GET THE FEED & COLLECT INTO CHARITY! SO...

I WANT TO SEE THE BOSS!



I'M... GULP... THE BOSS! WHILE SINGLE MARCEL WON'T AROUND!

CAN YOU GET ME A WIFE AND?



BARZAN INC. GUARANTEES TO DO ANYTHING!

BUT NOT THE IMPOSSIBLE! WHAT DO YOU HOLD AS SILLY ENOUGH TO WASTE ME?



BUT AT THIS MOMENT...

I DON'T LIKE THIS HANDSOME HARRY!

DON'T BE SILLY! THROUGH SHAZAM INC. WE'LL HAVE CAPT MARCEL TO GET RID OF HIMSELF! HE WON'T HAVE TO PAY TRIBUTE TO US ANY MORE!



I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE YOU CAPT MARCEL. CAN HANDLE MARCEL!

WHAT DO WE CARE? NO MATTER WHO LORDS, WE'LL BE THE WINNER! IT'S A FOOL-PROOF SCHEME!



YIP! IT'S HERE! SHE'S JUST FOUND OUT WE COULDBROOD HERE!

HANDSOME HARRY! HERE THE MAN WHO BOBBED THE WIFE'S EXCHANGE BANK!



IT'S TOO LATE! YOU'VE BLABBED TOO MUCH! SHOOT 'EM!

BANG!

GULP!... -SHAZAM!



ONLY ONE BLAST OF LIGHTNING ANSWERS THE MAGIC WORDS!

I HOPE BILLY WON'T NOTICE HE'S DIPPING OFF IN OTHER CLOTHING!





ESCAPE ME!

BAM!
BAM!



IF YOU WANT TROUBLE, YOU
CARE TO THE RIGHT ADDRESS!

CHARGE! BEAT THEM
TO A PULP!



TAKE THAT...
AND THAT...
AND THAT!

DON'T
KNOC
YOURSEL
OUT RATTY!



I'M GOING BLAST...
BEREOWWWW!



TA-DA! THERE GO
YOUR SUSPENDERS!

HAVE MERCY!
PUP-LEASE!



POW!

THIS WILL TEACH
YOU TO TRIFLE
WITH UNCLE
MARVEL!



THAT'S
THE
LAST!

BOOM! A NICE
WALLOP! I
COULDN'T HAVE
DONE BETTER
MYSELF!





IN BLUE STREET 442 PD BITTER
MURKY / SHAZAM!



WOLF MARVEL MUST
BE IN DEATH FAMILY!
I HOPE I'M IN
TIME TO SAVE
HIM!



BT MEANWHILE...

I PROMISE NOT TO BE
ANNOY WITH YOU! I LIKE
A MAN WITH SPIRIT!



SPARE ME!

NO INTERRUPTION, PLEASE!
FROM ANYONE...OR
YOU'LL ANSWER TO ME!

DON'T WORRY!
NOBODY CAN
GET PAST ME!



NONOYT!

AWERRK! IT'S
CAPT. MARVEL!



I'M GLAD YOU CALLED ME! OF
COURSE, I KNOW YOU COULD HAVE
HANDLED THIS BY YOURSELF!
BUT...

LOOK
OUT!



AT THE MOMENT THE WORLD'S
NUMBER ONE AVIATOR ARRIVES ON THE SCENE!



NOW I UNDERSTAND!

POW!

YOU CAN'T FRIGHTEN ME!



I HEARD STORIES OF A WOMAN BUILT OF BRICK IN THIS CITY! BUT I NEVER BELIEVED IT UNTIL NOW!

GULP! YOU CAN'T HIT ME! I'M A LADY!



YOU'RE NO LADY, WHERNA! YOU NEED A LOT OF LESSONS BEFORE YOU'LL BE ONE!



NOW, WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY?

OH! YOU WONDERFUL MAN!



YOU'RE SO STRONG AND BASTARDLY! I'M JUST LIKE PATTY IN YOUR HANDS!

BOY! WOAH! CALL THE POLICE, UNCLE MARVEL! HURRY!

I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL!



THIS WAS ONE SITUATION EVEN MY...UH...MIGHTY POWERS COULDN'T HANDLE ALONE! THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU!

GOODBYE, CAPT MARVEL! I'LL BE GRABBING YOU!



UNCLE MARVEL GAVE THE REWARD FOR CAPTURING PINEZZA AND WANDONG PINEZZA TO CHARITY, JUST AS HE PROMISED! SO LONG, POLICE!

CURSES! HE
CAN FLY TOO!

RESTAURANT

RESTAURANT

I MUST
OBEY HIM! AS
I HAVE IT I'LL
CHANGE BACK TO
HIS STITCH

WHEE WITCH! DO YOU SEE A
WITCH GO FIRST HERE, BOUND
ON A LONG WITCH?

YES! I DID!
SHE WENT
THAT WAY!

OVER IN
THAT
DIRECTION,
CAPT
MARVEL!

I DON'T SEE
HER NOW!

THERE SHE GOES
DOWN INTO THAT SWAMP!
DO YOU SEE HER,
CAPT. MARVEL?

OVER IN
THOSE ROCKS!
CAN YOU
SLIP IN AFTER
HERE?

NOT MUCH
ROOM...
SHAZAM!

AS THE PAGE LIGHTING
CHANGES CAPT. MARVEL
TO BLUE BAYSON, MISS
STITCH ALSO UNDER-
GOES A STUNNING
TRANSFORMATION!

HOLY MOLLY! YOU'RE
THE WICKER
WITCH!

YES! HEE, HEE,
SEE? AND NOW I'VE
GOT YOU WHERE I
WANT YOU, WICKER
BOY!



NO YOU DON'T! WHO THE
 QUICKSAND WITH YOU!
 THAT'S IN BUBBLES TOO!

SHAZAM!!!
 BUBB!

BUT A
 BUBBLE OF
 AIR BOBS
 DOWN WITH
 BULLY,
 AND.....



GASP! THE QUICK-
 SANDS SUCKING ME DOWN!
 BUT I CAN STILL SHAZAM!!!
 SHAZAM!



BOOM!



HOW TO GET
 THAT WICKED
 WITCH...HEH!
 LOOKS LIKE THE
 QUICKSANDS
 GOT HER TOO!

BULLY! HELP!
 I'M GOING DOWN...
 DOWN... BUBB!
 BUBB!



SHE WENT DOWN SO FAST I
 COULDN'T RESCUE HER! SHE'S MINE,
 AND BETTER SO! NO JAIL WOULD
 HOLD A WICKED WITCH LIKE THAT
 WITH HER TERRIBLE MAGIC
 POWERS OF EVIL! BULLY WILL
 CERTAINLY HAVE A GRIPPING
 STORY TO TELL ON HIS
 NEXT BROADCAST!



XZIOORMT ZOO XOFY NVNYVIHI

QZOH NVYVH QZHO
 Z HONDOY LU QSV
 XZORIM QZHO QZVYH
 YROOB DEVA SV TLVH
 QZLPS Z STR-CEHMT
 ZWEYMGVY QZGMO LKRY
 XZOOHMT LH NE ZDVI QVH
 Z QZVROOVI WUWQ NRYH
 SO RM QSV WYOB SHRY
 LU XAZI QVH MNYVH QO
 LH HOOY ZEVWY
 ZORO ZOI



READ MEMOIRS! GET YOUR COME SHAZAM
 AND FIGURE THE OUT!

FIGHTWAD TAD

"HARD MAN
TO FLOOR"



DOPY

DANNY SHOULD
BE HUNG--
NO PICTURES!



OH, HERE'S A
PICTURE OF MY
GRAND-GRAND-
FATHER



I THINK I'LL TAKE IT TO A
PHOTOGRAPHER AND GET
HIM TO FIX IT UP A BIT.



WHILE YOU'RE RETOUCHING IT, YOU MAY
AS WELL TAKE HIS OLD-FASHIONED
HAT OFF!



I CAN DO THAT,
ALL RIGHT--

BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL
ME HOW THE OLD FELLOW
COMBED HIS HAIR.



WHY SHOULD
I TELL YOU?

YOU CAN SEE THAT FOR YOURSELF
AS SOON AS YOU TAKE HIM-HAT OFF!



SERGEANT SANDY

IS CAUGHT NAPPING!



I BITTER-HOT MIND
REVELLE AGAIN. I
DON'T WANT TO LOSE
MY STEPS. THE
CAPTAIN WAS MIGHTY
ANGRY WITH ME
THIS MORNIN'!

WHAT TIME
IS IT? OH, IT'S
ONLY THREE
O'CLOCK!



LATER...
AM I LATE? OH, NO!
IT'S ONLY TWO O'CLOCK!



IT'S STILL A HALF HOUR TILL
REVELLE BOSS. AM I THERE?
I'VE HARDLY SLEPT A
WINK ALL NIGHT.

BUT IT'S BITTER TO BE CAREFUL
THAN TO TAKE A CHANCE OF OVER-
SLEEPING. I'LL JUST CLOSE MY
EYES FOR A FEW MOMENTS.



AND WHEN DANNY CAME

ZZZ-Z
ZZZ-Z!



WHERE IS GOT,
DANNY? HE IS
MARRID REVELLE
NOAN! I'LL
MAKE HIS STEPS!

I HOPE ALL MY
CAPTAIN MARVEL FANS
 ARE LISTENING ...
 I WANT YOU TO KNOW ABOUT
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED,
 THE MAGAZINE
 FILLED WITH
MARVELS!



WHAT ARE YOU FELLOWS INTERESTED
 IN? SCIENCE... INVENTION...
 AIRPLANES... BOATS...
 MODELS... MECHANIX
 ILLUSTRATED IS
 JAM-PACKED
 WITH EXCITEMENT
 ABOUT ALL
 OF THEM.



I WAS READING
 IN MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED
 ABOUT A NEW PLANE THAT
 CLIMBS 7000 FEET A
 MINUTE. WOW!
 THERE'S A
 THRILLER ON
 ALMOST EVERY
 PAGE OF
 MECHANIX
 ILLUSTRATED!



DID YOU FELLOWS WHO LIKE TO
 TAKE PICTURES SEE THAT STORY
 ABOUT THE "WORLD'S BIGGEST
 CAMERA" IN MECHANIX
 ILLUSTRATED? I
 READ EVERY
 WORD OF IT.



TELL YOUR
 MOM AND DAD
 ABOUT MECHANIX
 ILLUSTRATED.
 ASK THEM TO
 LET YOU SEND IN
 THIS COUPON
 FOR YOUR SUB-
 SCRPTION RIGHT
 NOW. IT SAVES
 YOU MONEY!



Editor, Mechanix Illustrated Box 62
 22 West Fennell Ave., Greenwich, Conn.
 Dear Sir:

Here's \$1.00 for seven issues of Mechanix Illustrated.
 Please hurry, so I won't miss any of the big new issues.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

FARMER BOY

BY J. B. MAGILL

JOHNNY INCH was eleven years old and as sharp-eyed as a bird. He was sharp-witted, too, but he wasn't aware of this. He was only unhappily aware of his sick desire to have the new gang accept him. His dad had recently moved his little family to the outskirts of New Westover to be nearer his new job. And it fell upon Johnny to make a whole new set of friends. It isn't always easy. Youngsters can be very clannish and they won't readily accept a strange new little fellow into a tightly-knitted group.

Johnny had felt this keenly. He'd seen the other boys in this sparsely settled neighborhood look at him, tentatively acknowledge his shy smile, and then dash off without him to their own affairs. He was lonely. He felt left out. One night, to his intense shame, he'd stayed tears with his pillow and been fanlshly angry that his family had had to move so far away from the farm where he'd had pals and been "one of the gang." He was homesick for his old friends, eager to make new ones, eager to be asked to play second base with these new fellows, to be accepted by them. This very eagerness shone in his shy smiles at them and in his eyes and perhaps that stared them off. Because he was still so

young, it didn't occur to him that his family had the most ramshackle little house in the neighborhood and that no parents had called on his folks to welcome them. They'd been farmers . . . this was almost a town . . .

He spent a good many afternoons with his little nose buried in a book while he listened to the shouts and yells of the gang playing down the road. He asked to be with them, but the few times he'd tried to edge in or stand on the side and watch, they'd ignored him. But one warm, late-summer afternoon something happened that changed a number of people's lives. Johnny merely gathered up his courage and spoke a single sentence and a couple of people went to prison because of it. He said, in his shy, reserved way, to the smallest of the boys gathering after school for their afternoon of play, "What you goin' to do to-day?" Play Annie Over?" It was his first direct begging to be included and he was hot with embarrassment.

The boy said, "Now! Not today. Dikna' hear? Over the radio it said the Jetains family was holed up in this country and we're going out to the old county road and look at them old farm houses nobody's lived in for years and see if the Jetains are hidin' in one of 'em."

"Who's the Jetains?" Johnny asked.

THIS WAS a signal for Freddie to show off his superior knowledge. He war-whooped for all the boys to hear, "Hey, he wants to know who is the Jetains!" He laughed, "Ye farmer!"

They vied with each other to answer such a stupid question. Why, everybody knew who the Jetains were. They were a family of three—a father and his two grown-up sons—who'd escaped some months back from the State pen. They were thieves. They were killers. And the authorities had an idea they might have hidden in this farming county. And the boys were going down Dead Road, way out in the country, to see if there were any signs of life down that way. Dead Road had been so named because dust storms and drought had made the farmers move away gradually.

"I'll show ya!" Freddie said in his exuberance. Johnny's heart thumped. He was going along "with the fellows?"

But they paid scant attention to him, sometimes pointedly ignoring him, as he trudged down the dust road with them. It was a sparsely settled road, with an occasional blank-windowed, de-

sorted wooden houses on the side. There was an air, even and quality about the road and these houses. There was no sign of life about any of them, no solitary mark that anyone now lived in them, no matter how quietly, how meekly . . .

Suddenly Johnny noticed a particularly broken-down old house. Its shutters were closed but falling off their hinges. Its door-stoop sagged. Dust was thick upon its two front windows. No house could have looked less lived in—except lived in by spiders and rats. But there was something about it . . .

Johnny nudged Freddie. He whispered: "They must be in that Bowman's lived there this year."

"Aw, you're crazy!" Freddie said derisively. "Why, the Morgan's moved out o' that place years ago and no-body lives there. The Jettins ain't hidin' there!" And he told the other boys of Johnny's crazy notion. They laughed at him.

But Johnny insisted, and stood his ground. "These Jettins got to eat, don't they? And they can't show their faces in town to buy groceries. So they got to grow it. And there's an almost grown pumpkin a-lyin' on that ground to the left of the house!" He gasped. "And radishes too!"

This set them off into gales of laughter. "Look, you ninny!" one of the bigger boys laughed. "That house ever there," and he pointed to the other side of the road. "Those are carrots and turnip tops a-growin' out of the ground. I suppose the Jettins are holed up there too! And every old deserted house we've passed had rhubarb all over its old garden. I sup-

pose there's Jettins in every one!"

They all laughed at him, loudly, contemptuously. "He'll get a pumpkin and that means the Jettins are there!"

Johnny tried to hush them, to quiet them down. He was afraid of their laughter and noise. They wouldn't listen to him. Close to panic, sensibly, he finally turned and fled back down the road. Alone. He was alone again. But he knew . . . Let them laugh! He knew! From his, was he?

His dad was washing up for supper when he got home, and patiently he told his story. His father scarcely took time to dry his face. "Young 'un," he said admiringly, "you've got something! You come along with me! We're going to town for the police! There's a big reward out for these Jettins!"

At first the cops were unheeding, just as the boys had been. They almost laughed at the tall grubby man standing before them with a jumping licks boy by his side. And then suddenly they didn't. They were too busy scurrying into cars, tearing down Dead Road. Johnny was in at the finish. He was proudly right on hand when the police tore-gassed the Jettins out of the old house. The other boys were two miles up the road, still peering into other deserted farm houses.

"Will you show you know, Johnny," the Mayor urged when the reward was made. Johnny snatched the check from the State in his little hand and blushing faced the battery of newspaper people and admiring citizens. On the outskirts of the little crowd he saw the boys looking up at

him on the Mayor's wooden dais, their faces bright with awe and something happily akin to admiration and envy.

"Good," he finally said. "It was easy." Then he laughed mild deeper. "Well, easy for a born lid. 'Course there was rhubarb a-growin' in all the yards. It just keeps on year after year. You don't have to plant it." ("Parasitical, he means," one of the city reporters murmured.)

"And 'course in some of the yards there was carrots and turnips and beets and such. They don't even grow to the attic stage or else they grow up again all by themselves after two years." ("Bumblers," said the learned city reporter.)

"But radishes and pumpkins and such-like you've got to plant new each year and so somebody must've moved on them and planted them this year." ("Annoyed," said the scruffy reporter. "I know the names but I wouldn't have known what does what myself.")

But more important than the city reporter's admiration, more important than the fancy things the Mayor had to say, more important even than the handsome check which brought a flash of joy to his Dad's face, was Freddie's remark to him as he squirmed away from the crowd.

"Ya think ya can go fishin' with us tomorrow, Johnny? If ya don't want to we can play ball but there's some small bass down at Habsco's Creek. Hey, Johnny, will ya?"

"I guess so. Why, sure," Johnny said. "I suppose so. I'll let you know," and there was a slight and very human swagger in his walk as he turned away.

Captain MARVEL MEETS SIR MARVEL



I WILL SHOW THEE WHO IS THE WORTHIEST CHAMPION!

YOU'RE GOING TO BE SURPRISED, SIR MARVEL!

IN THE YEAR OF 1946 THERE IS NO ONE WHO HAS NOT HEARD OF CAPTAIN MARVEL'S PROUDNESS AND FEW WHO WOULD DENY HIM THE TITLE OF...



LET'S TAKE THE YEAR 548 FOR EXAMPLE WHEN
THIS SCENE WAS OCCURRING...

"YIELD YE, KNIGHT!"

"I YIELD! YOU
ARE THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST
MAGICAL!"

"REALLY, YOU HAVE PROVEN YOUR
WORTH IN COMBAT! I PRODUCE
YOU CHAMPION OF ALL... A
WORTHY ONE
FINDING...."

"THANK YOU,
KING ARTHUR!"

"YOU HAVE NEVER KNOWN
DEFEAT IN BATTLE! THEREFORE
I GIVE THIS MARVEL THAT MEN
MAY KNOW YOU ALONG ARE
THE CHAMP..."

"HOLD!"

"WHAT UNBROKENLY
WISDOM IS THIS?"

"I GIVE
YOUR EQUAL
PRISON KING ARTHUR! BUT
MY MASTER SENDS ME TO STOP
THIS CEREMONY! YOU'RE NO
RIGHT TO CALL THIS MAN
CHAMPION OF ALL...!"

"HE WAS NOT DEFEAT BY
MAGICE WHO IS CHAMPION OF
THE NORTH! OWING TO
ARMIES OF STARS,
HE COULD NOT
ATTEND THIS
TOURNAMENT! BUT
BROTHERS BE
CHALLENGE THE
WINNER!"

"HMM-M!
THIS IS MOST
WORTHLESS!"

"I CANNOT
COMPEL YOU TO
ANSWER THE
CHALLENGE, SIR
MAGVEL!"

"I WILL ANSWER
IT, SIR! AND I
WAS DESERVING THIS
MAGISTER THEN I
SHALL RETURN!"

"SIR MAGVEL DOESN'T SEE AWAY BUT HE WAS FATED NOT
TO REACH HIS DESTINATION..."

"BY MY SWORD'S SHARD!
WHAT OCCURS?"

CRASH!

FOURTEEN HUNDRED YEARS LATER, BILLY BRISON, STATE REPRESENTATIVE OF MICHIGAN, WAS ASKING ON THE SPOT TO INTERVIEW THE LEADER OF A GEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION!

A CREWBOSS OPENED IN A TREACHEROUS GLACIER. SHE HADN'T WAS SEEN UP IN A FROZEN CRYPT AND KING ARTHEUS COURT NEVER HEARD OF HIM AGAIN...

HELLO, MR. BRISON! I'VE JUST COME DOWN!

WELCOME BILLY! YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME! MY MEN ARE RECALCULATING HOW FAR THE GLACIER HAS MOVED SINCE WE LAST CHECKED ON ITS PROGRESS TEN YEARS AGO!

MOST PEOPLE DON'T REALIZE THAT GLACIERS MOVE! OF COURSE THEY TAKE HUNDREDS OF YEARS TO COVER OVER A FEW FEET!

THIS WILL MAKE AN INTERESTING STORY, MR. BRISON!

THE FIGURES ARE NOW COMPLETE! THE GLACIER IS MOVING AT THE RATE OF ONE FOOT EVERY TWENTY-THREE YEARS! THAT MEANS THE GROUND WE'RE NOW STANDING ON WAS COVERED WITH ICE ABOUT FOURTEEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

HOLY HOLY! THAT WOULD BE WAY BACK IN THE BYGONE-ERAS!

WENT IN UNEXPLORED PART OF THE GLACIER, A STRANGE HAPPENING TOOK PLACE —

THE MOVING GLACIER, WHICH HAD PRESERVED SIR HADRIEL AND HIS MEN FOR CENTURIES, HAS FINALLY RELEASED THEM FROM ITS ICE CLASP!

WHAT HO!

NEIGHN!

I REMEMBER TYPING INTO A CREWBOSS! MAYBE I HAD KEEN UP UNCONSCIOUS IN THE FALL, AND TUMBLED OUT THROUGH SOME PASSAGEWAY!



WHAT A FAD! DO
SALISAM WILL WANT TO
SEE THE FADDED
FAD!



THIS BIRD
FELL INTO THE ICE
AND THE EXTREME COLD
HAS PRESERVED ITS
BODY PERFECTLY FOR
HUNDREDS OF
YEARS!



WHAT
NO, LAD!

CANST THOU SHOW ME THE
WAY TO THE CAMPING
PLACE?

NO! NO!
WHAT KIND OF
A JOKE IS
THIS?



MOVE! THAT I'LL
TEACH YE TO MOCK AT
OUR MARVEL!

HEAR!
SHAZAM!



WITH BILLY
BETSON SPRUNG
THE NAME OF
THE OLD GOD-
DESSA A BLAST
OF MAGIC
LIGHTNING...

BOOM!

...CHANGED BILLY INTO MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!



PLOP!

IMPOSTER!
YOU ARE WEARING
EGG ARMOR
YOU!

I'LL BE WITH
YOU IN A
MINUTE!



THIS WILL TEACH YOU WHO'S
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MARVEL!

WHAT DID
YOU SAY?

SNAP!



MY LIMBS IS WEAKER
THAN I DESERVED / IT COULD
NOT WITHSTAND THE POWER OF
MY TERRIBLE BLOW!



DO NOT FLEE, CHAMPION
ONE / I WILL DESTROY AS SOON
AS I FIND ANOTHER LIMB!



SOMETHING DID
GO WRONG ABOUT HIM / HE KNOW
ME AS THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MORTAL /
YET HE ACTS LIKE A
KNIGHT OF
INCOGNITUS!



DR. GELMAN CAN TELL ME
WHETHER HE'S JUST A FAKER!
I'LL GET HIM!



MOMENTS LATER DR. MARVEL RETURNS -

BY MY TROTH, THE CHAMPION HAS
RUN AWAY / HE FEARS TO FACE ME
IN CLOSEST BATTLE!



I SHALL FIND HIM!
THOUGH I PURSUE HIM TO
THE END OF THE EARTH, I SHALL
FORCE HIM TO YIELD TO ME--
THE TRUE CHAMPION!



WHERE IS THE MAN YOU
SPEAK OF?

HE HAS GONE A
HEAVENLY WAY!



HE WAS MOUNTED
ON A WHITE
HORSE! AND HE
WAS WEARING
A RED SUIT
OF ARMOR!

HERE, HERE
CAPTAIN HARK!
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT
IN A LITTLE WHILE!
I'M SURE YOUR KNIGHT
WAS SO BRAVE
HE'VE NEVER EXISTED!

THESE ALLUSIONS ARE
QUITE COMMON! A
TRICK OF LIGHT REFRACTION,
ADDED TO A
SLIGHT CASE OF SNOW
BLINDNESS!

GAUL!
YOU MEAN I WAS
DREAMING THINGS?

NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT! YOU JUST
NEED TO VISIT A
DOCTOR. YOU'LL
FIND ONE ANYWHERE!

HOLY MOLY!
I MUST HAVE BEEN HEAR-
ING THINGS TOO! I COULD
SWEAR BY MY SWORD I DID!

MEANWHILE, SIR MARSH CONTINUED HIS QUEST!

WE HAVE TRAVELED A HEAVY WAY!
LET US TAKE BRIDGE IN YOUR
CLAIM! HARK! THE OWNER
WILL DIRECT US TO THE
MAN WE SEEK!

COME IN,
STRANGER!
YOU LOOK
A BIT Tired
OUT!

YOU ARE
MOST KIND,
SIR!

COME! WE WILL
REFRESH OURSELVES
AT THE INN!

THE WOODS
TOO!

TO BE CERTAIN!
A KNIGHT OF KING
ARTHUR'S COURT NEVER
TRAVELS AN INMILE
WITH ALL COURTESY!

POOR FELLOW!
HE MUST BE
A LITTLE
TOUNDED IN
THE HEAD!





THE LINE IS WAY DOWN
JACK AT THE BOTTOM!
I CAN BARELY MAKE IT
OUT FIGHT WITH THIS
MIGHTYMAN CLASS!

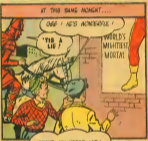
YOUR EYEIGHT IS
SPECTACULAR, CAPTAIN!
IF YOU'RE SEEING
THINGS, IT'S
BECAUSE THEY
REALLY EXIST!

I HOPE
YOU'RE RIGHT,
DOCTOR!

BUT IF HE IS, THAT
MEANS I REALLY DID SEE
A MAN IN RED
ARMOR!



I SAID THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MORTAL! HE CANNOT
CLAIM THE TITLE UNTIL HE HAS
DEFEATED ME IN
HONEST COMBAT!



AT THIS SAME MOMENT....

OFF! HE'S NOWHERE!

'TIS A
LIE!

WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST
MORTAL

LEARNED MY LESSON, HAD!
THEY SHOULD
GET OFF!

ILL GET THE
POLICE! THIS
GUY'S HOT!



YOU CAN'T
DO THAT!

GET ON YOUR AND
MAN SPEEDS! LEAVE A HOT
MORTAL RUNNING WILD! GAG
THE AND WHO PROCEEDED TO
SCREAM AT ONCE!

HOLY
MOLLY!



I WENT
SECOND THING
AFTER M. I. TRUCK. IS A
MAN IN A SUIT OF
RED ARMOR!

THERE
HE IS!

NO! THERE IS THE RED
IMPOSTOR IN
ARMOR! DEFEND
THYSELF, LIFEMATE!

WHY DON'T
THOU NOT STAND
STILL?

I DON'T EVEN
MOVE! HE CAN'T
SEE ME!

TAKE THAT! HE!
THOU HAST ASLT THE FORMER
OF THE WORLD'S MOST
MORTAL!

SHUDDY I SAY!
HE'S SHOWING CLOSE AND
WAVED IN FRONT OF MY EYES!

HE'S DYING!
A MOST UNUSUAL
CASE, CAPTAIN! NOW
OLD IS HE?

HE'S BEGINNING TO
UNDERSTAND! I'LL
RUSH HIM TO A
HOSPITAL!

THEY WERE
JUST TWO
OF EATING
OLD MEN!

I DON'T
KNOW EXACTLY!
AT A DOUGH BUNCH TO SIX
FOURTEEN HUNDRED YEARS!



CAN YOU SEE MY OLD FRIEND?

I KNOW THE ANSWER...



ARE YOU READY TO CONFESS THAT I AM THE TRUE CHAMPION? OR DO YOU WANT TO FIGHT ME AGAIN...?

I WOULD LOVE TO FIGHT YOU!

THEN COME TO ME!



YIELD TO ME!

I YIELD! YOU ARE THE WORLD'S GREATEST HERO!

THAT WAS A NICE GESTURE, CAPTAIN! YOU SHOULD BE TO BE HAPPY! BUT THE MAN IS DEADLY!

A CHAMPION! FIGHTING IN HIS OWN CITY. TRULY THE GREATEST HERO! IS THE WORLD!

NO WORRY! WE'VE FOUND A WAY TO SAVE YOU! WATCH FOR CAPTAIN BARNUM! YOU DON'T WANT TO GO TO ANY OTHER HOSPITAL, DO YOU?



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I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?

ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM

TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES

FRANKLY JIM IT'S THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS

AREN'T YOU GLAD WE HEARD ABOUT VACUTEX

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS

ACTUAL LENGTH 3 1/2"

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HOW THOM McAN

WITH HIS MAGIC



CAUGHT THE ESCAPED CONVICTS!

"BAZOOKA-SHOES"



CALLING ALL COPS!
THREE DANGEROUS
CONVICTS ESCAPED
FROM PRISON - LAST
SEEN HEADING FOR
MAIN STREET!

Thom McAn

HELP!!

QUICK, EACH OF YOU GUYS
GRAB SOMEONE! THEN THE
COPS WON'T OUSE FOR A
SHOT AT US!



HOLD YOUR TIDE MEN -
THEY'VE OUT-SMARTED
US!

FOLLOW
ME,
BOSS!



THOM McAN
SEES SHOCKS!

WOOF, TROUBLE BELOW!
QUICK, "M", RAMP "MOMMERS
82" INTO MY "BAZOOKA-SHOES"!



BAZOOKA

WOOTS THE "A HUMAN
BUTTERFLY! DON'T
WORRY BOYS, I'LL
HANDLE HER - I'LL
CHASE! I'LL HO-HO-HO
HO-HO-HO-HO-HO!



THE "MOMMERS 82" IS THOM'S
"BAZOOKA-SHOES" IS LASHING MAP!
MADE HELPLESS WITH LAUGHING
GAS, THE "COPS" ARE DAILY CAPTURED!



GREAT WORK,
THOM! NOW WE'LL
TAKE THEM BACK
TO PRISON WERE
TO COME?

I'LL SAY!
JUST WAIT
TILL I
CHANGE TO
MY BAZOOKA-
WALKING
THOM McAN
SHOES!



AT THE PRISON

I SUSPECT I WAS
MY PRAT, WARDEN
MY FEET WERE SO
TIED I JUST HAD
TO GET DOWN THEN
THEY DUMBED ME!

THIS MIGHT
HAPPEN AGAIN! TAKE
THE AFTERNOON
OFF AND SO BUY
YOURSELF A PAIR OF
THOM McAN SHOES!



SOUL, DO
YOU WANT
THOM McAN'S
FOOT WARDEN?

YOU BET! WHEN
THAT SHEN GOES
OFF, THE DOT TO
STEP LIVELY-AND
THAT CALLS FOR
SHOES I CAN ALWAYS
DEPEND ON!



WOOOOPS! FELLOW!
SURE YOU WOULDN'T
LIKE TO HAVE ME
DRIVE YOU BACK
TO TOWN?

NO THANKS,
WARDEN WALKING
IS FUN WHEN YOU
WEAR THOM McAN'S!



I SUSPECT WE'RE
PLENTY LUCKY THAT
THOM McAN MAKES
SHOES FOR KIDS,
TOD!

THAT'S RIGHT! AFTER ALL, WE NEED ALL
THE THINGS IN A SHOE THAT BROWN-UPS
DO - COMFORT, LOW WEAR, LOW COST,
SNAPPY STYLE - AND WE CAN GET
THEM ALL IN THOM McAN'S!

Thom McAn

Thom McAn

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WHY DOES "M"
NEED SPEAK?
BECAUSE HE'S
SILENT AND THE "M" IS
SILENT - BUT THE "M"
IS SILENT - BUT THE "M"
SHOUTS OUT LOUD!

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